

Kiss cam by LUMAXCORE

Category: Stranger Things (TV 2016)

Genre: Arguing, Enemies, Eventual Romance, F/M, First Kiss, Fluff, Fluff and Humor, Football, Romance, just cute lumax basically, some mileven

Language: English

Characters: Eleven | Jane Hopper, Lucas Sinclair, Maxine "Max" Mayfield, Mike Wheeler

Relationships: Eleven | Jane Hopper & Mike Wheeler, Maxine "Max" Mayfield/Lucas Sinclair

Status: Completed

Published: 2021-03-20

Updated: 2021-03-20

Packaged: 2022-04-01 13:36:06

Rating: Teen And Up Audiences

Warnings: Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings

Chapters: 1

Words: 1,102

Publisher: archiveofourown.org

Summary:

Never in Max's life would she wanna be seen on a giant kiss cam with the person she hates the most. But then of course it happened.

Kiss cam

Author's Note:

this was inspired by an everlark oneshot i read with the same concept so i thought it would be cute for lumax.

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any hate comments will be blocked and ignored because i have better things to do.

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please make sure to leave kudos!

Max's feet ached as she stood in this line for another 20 minutes. Going to a football game in the middle of winter wasn't Max's ideal thing to do but El's dad got them free tickets and she didn't wanna go alone. Max had nothing to do anyway.

She finally slid her ticket across the counter and the man smiled back and handed her a hotdog with extra mustard.

All of a sudden she felt two hands swing her around causing her food to nearly fly out of her hands. "Careful!" She said as she faced El.

"Sorry! You won't believe what just happened!" Her best friend exclaimed.

"What?"

“I ran into Mike! Mike Wheeler , and he asked me if I wanna sit with him during the game!” El squealed

“That’s awesome but what about me?” Max asked. “Oh yeah I mentioned that I came with you and he said that you and him can swap tickets.” El smiled but it quickly dropped when she realised Max wasn’t matching her energy.

“Is that okay? He had front row seats and sacrificed it just to sit in the far back with me!” El pouted.

Max hated when she made that face.

“Alright fine. Since you’re so desperate to get his number.” Max said.

El squealed again. “Thank you, thank you, thank you! I promise I’ll make it up to you!”

“You better.” Max laughed as El ran off to the gates.

Max grabbed extra food before heading inside. She looked down at Mike’s ticket squeezing by people giving her scowling looks as her and her buckets of food blocked their view.

“Sit down!” A man shouted. “The game hasn’t even started asshat!”
Max shouted back.

She finally made her way to the front and flopped down in her seat placing most of her food at her feet and her hotdog in her lap.

“Max?” A voice said next to her. She turned her head and instantly frowned at the person sitting next to her.

“Oh great. I should’ve known Mike wouldn’t come alone to this.” She said.

It was Mike’s best-friend and Max’s classmate Lucas Sinclair.

“Nice to see you here.” He said.

“Wish I could say the same.” She huffed. Max turned around to find El waving at them five rows behind. Mike saw and just shrugged with an apologetic smile. He knew she and Lucas weren’t the best of friends.

Max found Lucas annoying and hard to be around. Lucas thought Max was too stubborn and judgmental. All the time in class they were known for arguing over topics. Middle fingers were thrown back and forth to each other and they always seemed to be in some sort of competition even when they didn't notice.

"Can't believe I'm gonna have to sit next to you for 3 hours." Max said taking a bite from her hotdog. "Not like it's any better for me." Lucas said.

She quickly shifted her knees to the left to make sure they weren't touching with his. "And what's the basketball team captain doing at a football game anyway?" Max said.

"I enjoy a whole range of sports." Lucas said. "What are *you* doing here? I've never even seen you go near a ball. Are you even in gym class?" He added.

"For your information I actually played softball all throughout elementary and the start of middle school." Max replied with her mouth half full chewing on her food.

"And gym is a waste of time and the coach is a misogynistic pervert so I skip half his classes." She said after she swallowed.

Music then started playing and there was cheers amongst the crowd. The kiss cam was on. First it was an average looking couple then two people who didn't know each other who just did a small peck on the cheek.

Then people around Max started cheering loudly and someone next to her started patting her on the back. She looked up and nearly froze when she saw her and Lucas' face on the LED screen.

"Oh no way." She said. Lucas was just as shocked as she was. "There's no way in hell I'm kissing you." She said.

"I don't think they'll take no for an answer." Lucas said as they watched the camera zoom in on them more on the screen.

Max just shook her head waving her arms making it clear to the camera man down below. The camera then panned away and a couple of boos were heard.

Max slumped back in her seat thankful they went to other people.

"So you two aren't together?" A woman next to Lucas said. "Us? No! no definitely not." Lucas said. Max heard the woman and leaned forward "I'd rather walk on pins and needles than be in any type of romantic relationship with him." She smiled.

The lady sat back a bit on how disturbing that was. "Yeah and I can't even give her a pat on the back." Lucas shrugged.

He then groaned as he saw himself appear on the screen again. "Goddamnit." He muttered. The crowd seemed much more impatient this time.

"Okay Max I think we just have to get it over and done with!" Lucas turned to her. "No way!" She said.

"If you won't kiss her I will!" A man behind him said. "Gross no." Max responded.

"Come on Max they're just gonna be coming back to us eventually. And I mean after you can make fun of me on how bad I kiss!" Lucas said.

The crowd then started chanting now. "Kiss him! Kiss him! Kiss him!"

Never in a million years would she expect for this to happen. El really did owe her big time.

"Alright fine!" She said and turned to him. Before she knew it her lips were on his. Adrenaline was rushing through her and it felt much different then she remembered.

She could taste the coca-cola he just drank and his hand was against

her cheek.

Max could hear the crowd going crazy. They then broke apart. Lucas' eyes were wide, He didn't even get a chance to process anything until she went and kissed him again. This time it was much slower, Like she actually wanted to kiss him.

Lucas pulled away now but he was still holding onto her "The camera's weren't on us that second time." He said quietly. "I know." Max replied.

They pulled apart and Max brushed her hair behind her face trying to hide her cheeks from going red. Lucas just smiled and stole some of her popcorn before she tossed a handful at him.

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